



LINCOLN IN THE SHADOW.

The Weight of Sorrow Over the War Almost Tempted Him to End His Life.

Congressman James Rankin Young, of Philadelphia, is quoted as repeating this story of Lincoln, related by Secretary of War Stanton:

"One story in particular he told that, I can remember, startled us, and its details are still vivid in my memory. Mr. Stanton had been relating to us many incidents of the funny side of Mr. Lincoln's character when suddenly he stopped and, after remaining silent for a minute, looking in a vacant way at some manuscript lying on the desk before him, he turned in his chair and said: 'Gentlemen, there is nothing that gives me so much pain as the opinion that seems prevalent, judging from the newspapers, that Mr. Lincoln was a habitual joker; that it was an impossibility for him to be serious, no matter how grave the occasion might be. Nothing is further from the truth. His heart was big and good, his nature warm and sunny; hence he naturally looked at the bright side of events; but no man of my acquaintance was more serious than he when the surroundings of the case warranted that he should be. I will give you a point in instance.

"Mr. Lincoln, during the war, was very sensitive of the criticisms on his



"OUR CAUSE IS LOST."

administration of the newspaper press, believing it to be, as he asserted, the true voice of the people. The failures of McDowell, McClellan, Burnside and Pope with the Army of the Potomac and the criticisms made thereon by the newspapers almost crazed him. Time and again he would free himself from the executive mansion and seek my little office; the only place in Washington, he often said, where he could be absolutely free from interruption. When he became elated with me on these visits Mr. Lincoln would unobscure himself and talk of his cares and woes. Several times he insisted that he ought to resign, and thus give the country an opportunity to secure some one better fitted to accomplish the great task expected of the president. Or, if he did not resign, he thought he ought to impress upon congress the propriety of giving the absolute control of the army to some purely military man. It was during one of these moods that he conceived the idea of placing Hooker in command of the Army of the Potomac and of vesting him with such power that, in his opinion, he could not fail of success. He had a great idea of Hooker's ability as a soldier, and in addition he believed him to be an honest man and a sincere patriot. He wanted him to fight what he intended should be, and he felt would be, the closing battle of the war. Accordingly, when Hooker got under way and the news came that at Chancellorsville he would make his fight, Mr. Lincoln was in the greatest state of mental excitement. From the time that Hooker's army began until the smoke of battle had cleared from the fatal field of Chancellorsville, he scarcely knew what it was to sleep.

"It will be remembered that the fight lasted three days. During the first two days it looked as if Hooker was about to accomplish what so many generals before him had failed to do; but, early on the third day, the usual half hour dispatches began to make matters look dark and ominous of defeat. That whole day Mr. Lincoln was miserable. He ate nothing and would see no one but me. As it grew dark the dispatches ceased coming at all. Mr. Lincoln would walk from the white house to my department and anxiously inquire for news from Hooker. With the going down of the sun a cold and drenching rain set in, which lasted through the night. At about seven o'clock Mr. Lincoln ceased his visits to my department, and gave orders at the executive mansion that he would see no one before morning. An hour afterward a dispatch of indefinite character was received from Hooker, and I hurried with it to Mr. Lincoln's apartments. When I entered I found him walking the floor, and his agonized appearance so frightened me that it was with difficulty that I could speak. Mr. Lincoln approached me like a man wild with anxiety and excitement, seized the dispatch from my hand, read it, and, his face slightly brightening, remarked: 'Stanton, there is hope yet!' At my solicitation Mr. Lincoln accompanied me to the war department, where he agreed to spend the night, or until something definite was heard from Hooker. For five hours, the longest and most wearisome of my life, I waited before a dispatch announcing the

retreat of Hooker was received. When Mr. Lincoln read it he threw up his hands and exclaimed: 'My God! Stanton, our cause is lost! We are ruined—we are ruined; and such a fearful loss of life! My God! this is more than I can endure!' He stood, trembling visibly, his face of a ghastly hue, the perspiration standing out in big spots on his brow. He put on his hat and coat and began to pace the floor. For five or more minutes he was silent, and then, turning to me, he said: 'If I am not about early to-morrow do not send for me, nor allow anyone to disturb me. Defeated again, and so many of our noble countrymen killed! What will the people say?'

"As he finished he started for the door. I was alarmed. There was something indescribable about the president's face and manner that made me feel that my chief should not be left alone. How to approach him without creating suspicion was the thought of a second. Going up to him and laying my hand on his shoulder, I said: 'Mr. President, I, too, am feeling that I would rather be dead than alive; but it is manly—is it brave—that we should be the first to succumb? I have an idea: You remain here with me to-night. Lie down on yonder lounge, and by the time you have had a few hours' sleep, I will have a vessel at the wharf, and we will go to the front and see for ourselves the condition of the army.'

"The idea of visiting the army in person acted like a tonic. Mr. Lincoln instantly adopted the suggestion. The next morning we left Washington on a gunboat for Hooker's command. On our return trip Mr. Lincoln told me that when he started to leave the war department on that evening he had fully made up his mind to go immediately to the Potomac river and there end his life, as many a poor creature—but none half so miserable as he was at the time—had done before him."—Philadelphia Times.

CIVIL WAR STORIES.

How a Jocular Commissary Sergeant Made an Impression on His General.

A soldier who has heard some of the yarns from Manila matches them with a number relating to the great civil war. Among them are interesting reminiscences of Gen. Nelson, one of the heroes of the early part of that war. On one occasion after the battle of Shiloh, when Capt. Martin Igoo, a quartermaster, was trying to extricate his train from the mud, the general wore a rubber coat over his uniform, and there was visible no insignia of his rank. Noticing the obstruction he rode up to the late Igoo and opened at once with: "What is the matter here, sir? What is the matter?" Igoo looked Nelson over impudently and then said, impatiently: "Any damned fool can see what's the matter. The train's stuck." Nelson roared out in his characteristic way: "Do you know who I am, sir? Do you know who I am?" "I do," Igoo roared back. "You are the damned pot-bellied quartermaster of the Forty-fifth Ohio. But, blank you, I rank you, and I can get these wagons out without any of your lip." Nelson was as a man thunderstruck for a minute, then with a chuckle he rode away. One morning as a regiment was waiting in line to pass in review before Nelson, who with his staff was stationed on the roadside at the head of the column, Jack, the commissary sergeant, came down the road on his mule. He gave the boys a triumphant look and said to those with him in hearing: "See me make an impression on the general." He rode on, oblivious of the look on Nelson's face, and when in front of the general made what he regarded as a most stunning salute, Nelson, who did not tolerate any departure from army usage or regulations, glared at Jack and his mount, and then spurring his large horse forward, shouted: "Get off that mule, blank you to blank; get off that mule



SCRAMBLED UP THE STEEP BANK.

now." Jack was a resourceful fellow, and bringing his mule to a quick about face he evaded Nelson, saluted and started back. Nelson wheeled and came down on mule and rider like a hurricane. As he overtook Jack he shouted: "Get off that mule," and struck at the helpless rider with his sword, using it as a paddle. After receiving one spank Jack threw himself from the mule and scrambled up the steep bank at the roadside, Nelson spanking him as long as any part of Jack's body was within reach. As Jack stood rubbing himself Nelson roared: "Come down, sir," and the boys in line yelled and laughed. Jack shook his head, and Nelson, realizing that he was not playing the general's part, rode away, remarking: "A commissary sergeant on a mule! The next thing all the privates will be riding broomsticks!"—Troy Times.

The Sandbagger.

The sandbagger is always striking strangers for money.—Chicago Daily News.

A PLOT TO KILL.

One of Dreyfus' Lawyers was Its Victim.

M. Labori is Shot While on His Way to Attend the Court-Martial Proceedings at Rennes—A Dangerous Wound Inflicted—The Assassin Escapes.

Rennes, Aug. 15.—The drama at Rennes grows tragical. Monday morning at 6 o'clock a well-nigh successful attempt was made to kill M. Labori, who defended Zola last year and who came here to defend Dreyfus with M. Demange. The would-be assassin looked like a workman. His weapon was a revolver. It was while Labori was going to the court with Col. Picquart and his cousin, M. Gast. When Madame Labori came up she was sent to fetch a doctor, but not knowing the town, she lost a good deal of time. At last she thought of going to the court and asking there for a military surgeon. Doctors Vidal and Reclus were at hand and accompanied her. They found Labori could move his limbs at will. The spine, therefore, was not injured. The ball had entered at the sixth vertebra, behind the thorax. It might be imbedded in the muscle of the back or have penetrated deeper, injuring the lungs.

Col. Picquart describes the would-be murderer as swarthy and thick set, resolute and intelligent looking. Apparently he knew plans in the thief into which he could place and in doing so remained concealed for some time as a pursuer. The gendarmes that Col. Picquart met joined in the pursuit, but fleet running and knowledge of the locality enabled the would-be murderer to escape.

M. Labori's talents as a speaker are not of the highest order, but no other member of the Paris bar knows better how to use law to defeat its object. He can drive a motor car through the code. Until he pleaded for Zola his luck was uninterrupted. He then had an attack of typhoid fever which greatly weakened him and forced him to neglect business. The Zola affair was a great advertisement, but it brought him no direct profit and created for him endless enemies. He refused the handsome fee the novelist offered, nor does he accept pecuniary reward from Dreyfus.

Labori, not long convalescent from typhoid fever, is in a bad state to receive a ball entering the thorax through the back. He is now in a high fever.

The attempt made upon the life of Labori was evidently the result of a plot. A letter was sent to the commissary of police warning him that it was intended to make an attempt upon the life of Gen. Mercier. Consequently the police and detectives surrounded the general and left the other principals in the drama unprotected.

The sitting of the court-martial was adjourned for a short time yesterday to enable M. Demange to inquire after Labori's condition. During the proceedings pending the inquiry the ladies grew excited and communicated their nervousness to the gentlemen. As a precaution against coming and parading being used in a faction fight, a gendarme was sent around to take them into his care. The court then entered. Col. Picquart ordered the confrontation of Casimir Perier and Gen. Mercier. These witnesses were made like a cat and a dog than before. Perier spoke of himself only, of what he did and said when president. He often snubbed Mercier verbally, and by almost turning his back upon him. He had little to say of the Dreyfus affair. Gen. Mercier paid him back in scratches that almost drew blood. Gen. Billot still believes Dreyfus guilty, but gave no strong reason.

M. Calvagne, former minister of war, was the next witness. It was impossible, according to M. Calvagne, to credit that Esterhazy was a traitor, even admitting the borderers was written by him. Esterhazy, he insisted, could only have acted as the intermediary of an accomplice. The inquiry of the court of cassation proved treason was really committed, and he, M. Calvagne, had not based his conviction of the culpability of Dreyfus solely on the handwriting of the borderers.

Gen. Chanoine, former minister of war, and M. Hanotaux, former minister of foreign affairs, also testified. Their evidence was directed against Dreyfus, but contained little that was new. Then the court adjourned until Wednesday.

Bordered Three People.

Middlebury, Vt., Aug. 15.—In East Middlebury last night a man named Eastwood went to the home of his mother-in-law and shot his wife and her mother, killing both. He then drove to Middlebury, went to the residence of Frank Finn, shot him through the heart, killing him instantly, then shot at Finn's wife and just missed her. Eastwood then went to the residence of his wife's brother, E. D. Brown, evidently intending to kill him, but could not find him. Eastwood escaped.

Asbore at Corcoran.

London, Aug. 15.—Lloyds has received a dispatch from Manila saying a United States government steamer is ashore near the mouth of Corregidor harbor, at the entrance to Manila bay. The dispatch gives the vessel's name as Smoker, which is an error in cableing. It is possible the steamer referred to is the United States cable ship Hooker.

Imports and Exports for July.

Washington, Aug. 15.—The monthly statement of the imports and exports of the United States shows that during July the imports of merchandise amounted to \$39,925,178, of which nearly \$23,000,000 was free of duty. The increase over July, 1918, was \$1,000,000. The exports of domestic merchandise during July amounted to \$32,258,408, an increase of over \$20,000,000. During the seven months of the last calendar year the dutiable imports of merchandise exceeded those of the corresponding period of 1918 by nearly \$23,000,000.

TROPHIES OF WAR.

They Consist of Three Cruisers Dug Out of Manila Bay and Uncle Sam Makes a Profit by Repairing Them.

Washington, Aug. 15.—Naval Constructor Richmond Pearson Hobson was heard from by the navy department yesterday for the first time at any length since he was assigned to duty in charge of the Spanish ships raised from Manila harbor and now undergoing repairs at Hong Kong. His report is unusually interesting, dealing in general questions, such as the need of a large dockage in the Orient, the increasing shipping at Manila and the prospect that Manila will succeed Hong Kong as the emporium of the east, the value of Chinese labor in all branches of industry, etc. He also says the three Spanish ships which are completed will be worth to the government about \$80,000, and he contemplates trying to raise three more Spanish vessels now at the bottom of Manila bay. The letter is addressed to Rear Admiral Hiebhorn, chief of the bureau of construction, and is dated at Hong Kong, July 17. He says:

"In compliance with the bureau's instructions I enclose a special report on the raising and repairing of the Spanish vessels sunk in Manila bay. The three vessels under reconstruction, the Isle De Cuba, Isle De Luzon and Don Juan De Austria, are at about equal stages of completion, which I estimate to be about 90 per cent, compared with the vessels fitted out ready for sea. The batteries and electric plant, which have not arrived, will doubtless be the last items. I estimate that the time of completion will be about six weeks after the arrival of the armament and electric plant.

"I estimate the value of these vessels when completed, exclusive of armament, to be about as follows: Isle De Cuba \$215,000, Isle De Luzon \$215,000, Don Juan De Austria \$180,000. Total estimated value of all three vessels \$610,000."

He then shows that the raising of all three vessels had cost about \$304,000, making a net gain to the government on the three vessels of \$306,000. He gives the credit for this result to Naval Constructor Capps, who made the contracts.

Mr. Hobson speaks of the general good condition of the vessels and says: "This is particularly the case with parts that remained completely submerged. Thus the large engine parts were scarcely injured at all. This feature has an important bearing upon the wrecks still in Manila bay, which I expect to examine with divers when the vessels now in hand are completed. The long period that they have been immersed may not have seriously injured the principal parts and there may be similar advantage to the government in further salvage, particularly as to the Don Antonio De Tilloa and the Velasco, sister ships to the Don Juan De Austria, which, from all accounts, suffered less damage than those that have been raised."

Mr. Hobson then urges the desirability of a well equipped United States dockyard in the far east, as, he says, the cost of private work is very high.

BY CO-OPERATION.

It is Proposed to Maintain Colonies and Build Cities.

Toledo, Aug. 15.—The Brotherhood Company, incorporated Monday at Columbus, has been organized for the purpose of placing in operation the greatest co-operative scheme ever attempted in the country. Among those who are mentioned in the list of incorporators are Max Jones, of this city, and J. A. Johnson, a millionaire of the state of Washington. The Brotherhood proposes to distribute stock over the country in small amounts, the investors being fully protected by co-operative life insurance.

The plan includes a great amount of educational work, and it is proposed to do much in the way of building cities and placing co-operative farming communities. In every place where the sentiment has developed the projectors propose building one of these colonies and it will be extended as the finances admit. The first of these colonies will be established on the shores of Lake Erie, near this city, and it is understood that more than half the money required has been placed by people of Toledo.

A LOSS OF SEVEN MILLIONS.

That's the Figure at Which Texas Floods are Computed to Have Cost the Farmers.

Washington, Aug. 15.—E. S. Holmes, an expert of the statistical bureau of the department of agriculture, has just completed a report to Chief Statistician Hyde, of that department, embodying the results of a tour of the flood devastated region of Texas and making a careful estimate of the damage done, the aggregate of which he places at \$7,414,000.

The number of farms submerged is estimated at 8,100, with a total area of about 1,250,000 acres. Of this area at the time of the flood there were about 507,000 acres under cultivation, with a total production in sight equivalent to about \$7,950,000.

Although nearly 90 per cent. of the total loss occurred in the destruction or injury to growing crops, the damage to farm property and the losses of live stock, etc., amount to \$844,000. The land itself is damaged by washing and gullying to the extent of over \$200,000, but of this loss about half is estimated as offset by the increased future productivity resulting from the alluvial deposit left by the flood.

McKinley Will Not Attend.

New York, Aug. 15.—A special to the World from Plattsburg, N. Y., says: A committee from New York arrived here to-day to invite President McKinley and Vice President Hobart to attend the reception to Admiral Dewey in New York. President McKinley will decline the invitation on the ground of pressure of public business. His real reason will be the conviction that his presence at the ceremonies would be likely by a division of public honors to detract from the glory which rightfully belongs to the victorious admiral.

Wellington Secret Orders.

TRIBE OF BEN-HUR.

MELCHOIR COURT, No. 38, T. B. H., meets every second Monday evening of each month in Grand Army hall. Visiting members made welcome.

A. G. Wall, Chief.

B. Vanator, Scribe.

GRAND ARMY OF THE REPUBLIC. HAMLIN POST, No. 219, G. A. R., meets every second and fourth Wednesday evenings of each month at Grand Army hall.

Visiting comrades are welcome.

A. W. Griggs, Commander.

C. Sage, Adjutant.

WOODMEN OF THE WORLD.

WOODBINE CAMP, No. 60, meets each second and fourth Tuesdays of each month at Grand Army hall. Visiting sovereigns welcome.

HOWARD HOLLENBACH, Camp Commander.

Claude R. Lebeck, Clerk.

ORDER OF CHOSEN FRIENDS.

LODGE No. 64, meets first and third Fridays of each month at Royal Arcanum hall. Visiting Chosen Friends welcome.

F. H. Phelps, Councillor.

Mrs. L. A. Willard, secretary.

ROYAL ARCANUM.

LODGE No. 563 meets every second and fourth Mondays of each month at Royal Arcanum hall. Visiting members welcome.

E. W. Adams, Regent.

R. N. Goodwin, Sec'y.

INDEPENDENT ORDER OF ODD FELLOWS.

Lorain Lodge, No. 281, meets every Tuesday night at Odd Fellows' Hall. Visiting members welcome.

J. O. Lang, Noble Grand.

R. T. Spicer, Recording Secretary.

WELLINGTON ENCAMPMENT, I. O.

O. F., No. 247.

Meets on second and fourth Thursdays of each month at Odd Fellows' Hall. Visiting members welcome.

John Pember, Chief Patriarch.

A. H. Peirce, Scribe.

KNIGHTS OF THE MACCABEES.

Wellington Tent, No. 105, meets on the second and fourth Fridays of each month at Maccabee Hall. Visiting Knights welcome.

J. H. Yocum, Commander.

W. W. Helman, Record Keeper.

MASONIC.

WELLINGTON LODGE, No. 127, F. & A. M., meets Tuesday night on or before each full moon and two weeks thereafter.

Weo. W. Metzger, W. M.

F. G. Yale, Secretary.

WELLINGTON CHAPTER, No. 109, R. A. M., meets on Tuesday night following each full moon.

E. R. Stannard, High Priest.

F. G. Yale, Secretary.

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS.

Wellington Lodge, No. 440, K. of P., meets every Friday night at K. of P. Hall. Visiting Knights welcome.

W. T. Burdick, Chancellor Com.

R. T. Spicer, Keeper of Records and Seal.

LADIES OF THE MACCABEES.

Wellington Hive, No. 89, meets on the first and third Friday nights of each month at Maccabee Hall. Visiting lady Maccabees welcome.

Mrs. Alice Yocum, Commander.

Mrs. Emma Coates, Record Keeper.

W. R. C.

Hamlin Relief Corps, No. 28, meets on the first and third Tuesday nights of each month at Grand Army Hall. Visitors welcome.

Mrs. H. A. Knapp, President.

Mrs. Ada Kerns, Secretary.

REBEKAHS.

Lillywood Lodge, No. 252, meets on the first and third Wednesday nights of each month at Odd Fellows' Hall. Visiting Rebekahs welcome.

Mrs. Bessie Wight, N. G.

Mrs. Frances Williams, Rec. Sec'y.

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